

BASEBALL

SPORTING RACES

PRICE ONE CENT.

The



World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NIGHT

EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1903.

BAER GETS DRAVATC AS WITNESS

Big Chief of the Coal Combine Is Called to Testify in Proceedings Against the Trust, but He Fails to Give Much Ammunition to the Counsel Who Seeks Information.

DECLARES HE WANTS TO OBSERVE THE LAWS.

In Dodging a Question as to His Many Concerns He Pays a Compliment to the Opposing Counsel—Crowd in Court to Hear Him Testify Before the Interstate Commission.

Examination of George F. Baer, head of the Coal Trust, before the Interstate Commerce Commission in the Federal Building today resulted in a series of dramatic scenes, in which Mr. Baer in impassioned speeches defended the character and aims of the anthracite coal corporations and of the corporations of the United States in general. The question of obedience to law being raised, Mr. Baer leaped to his feet in an outburst seldom equalled in its impressiveness and dramatic strength.

"I welcome you to proceed by the Sherman anti-trust law, and will abide by the decision of the United States Supreme Court."

"The majesty of the law," he said, "I respect as greatly as any man. None have better reason to wish its observance than we. We have seen too much lax enforcement of the law and none will be quicker to obey it than we. Point out the law, prove in any court that we have disobeyed it and we will conform to it."

"I am tired of this continual cry of you and your friends, who are assuming attitudes of extreme virtue and pretending to be the law, that they are enemies of the people. They are as earnestly trying to build up this country as those who pose as the shepherds of the people."

"In whom you include the President of the United States?" asked Mr. Shearn.

And before the Commissioner's hasty interjection could stop him Mr. Baer had answered:

"I have no criticism to make on the President of the United States."

Baer Was the Star.
Mr. Baer was the star figure at the inquiry. He was examined by Lawyer Shearn. He was hazy as to just when he took certain positions and was unable to tell how many mining companies recognized him as President. He could not remember the name of the last Vice-President of the Temple Iron Company. "He was a champion baseball or football player at Yale," he said, by way of identification.

Smiles at the Questioners.

Mr. Baer sat in the witness chair telling of all the coal and iron companies with which he had been or is now prominently identified. He legs crossed and his arms folded. He wore a dark suit of clothes, a black necktie, white shirt and cork-soled shoes. In answering questions he frequently shifted his position in the chair, unfolding his arms, dropping one over the back of the chair as he uncrossed and recrossed his legs. He did the same, especially when counsel tried to find out just how many companies he was interested in.

"I can't remember those details," Mr. Baer said. "The Temple Iron Company and the Reading Company control subsidiary companies, iron and coal mines. It's too much for me to remember," he concluded, with a wave of his hand.

"I cannot remember the capitalization of all the companies."

Aggressive All the Way.
Whenever a member of the commission asked a question Mr. Baer was on his feet in a moment, his hands behind his back, shoulders and body thrown at an angle that would please an army officer as a correct military pose. Then he would stride to the rostrum and in a deep, impressive voice answer the question with all the courtesy of a Chesterfield.

He frequently "called down" his own counsel and Mr. Shearn, his opponent. "What's the use of trying to refresh my memory?" he said to his counsel, ex-Judge Campbell. "The facts are not at all hard, Judge."

Every word was measured and selected.

(Continued on Second Page.)

CORBETT IS NEARLY POUT OUT.

Young Champion Who Defeated Terry McGovern Almost Meets His Waterloo at the Hands of a Hitherto Practically Unknown Western Boy at Portland, Ore.

HE WAS KNOCKED DOWN IN THE SECOND ROUND.

Newcomer Was Fresh at the End of the Four Rounds and the Referee Declared the Bout a Draw—George Mensic Makes a Big Bid for Popular Favor at His First Chance.

(Special to The Evening World.)
PORTLAND, Ore., April 24.—Champion Young Corbett almost met his Waterloo here last night. He fought a hitherto practically unknown boy, George Mensic. The bout was scheduled to go four rounds with a decision at the end. Corbett would not agree to stop Mensic or forfeit the decision.

In the second round the champion was knocked down, and at the end of a furious fight the referee declared the bout a draw.

Decides to Take a Chance.

Young Mensic had been in training for a month or more. When it was announced that Young Corbett would be in Portland and meet all comers Mensic thought he would like to take a chance. He knew it was a long one, but he was confident he would make a good showing.

When he entered the ring Young Mensic weighed about 138 pounds. He and Corbett agreed to break clean and Jack Grant was accepted as the referee.

During the first round Mensic showed symptoms of stage fright. He was clearly afraid of Corbett's jaw, sending the champion to the mat. The blow was unexpected, as all effective blows of that sort are, and toppled the champion over backwards. He was not hurt in his fall and was on his feet almost instantly. The round closed with Mensic outpointing the champion.

Knocked the Champion Down.
Towards the close of the round he sparred for a few moments, feinted with left and then with right and then crossed his left to Corbett's jaw, sending the champion to the mat. The blow was unexpected, as all effective blows of that sort are, and toppled the champion over backwards. He was not hurt in his fall and was on his feet almost instantly. The round closed with Mensic outpointing the champion.

Young Corbett's seconds gave him some time to talk to his manager and when he came out for the third round he went after Mensic as if to finish him. But the unknown kept clear of the corners and made a good showing. In the middle of the round a misstep and a light punch by Corbett sent Mensic to the floor, and under instructions he stayed there for nine seconds, getting up in time to save himself a count out.

The fighting was fast and furious in the last round and the champion found young Mensic ready to meet him in every rush. Corbett side-stepped, lowered his head and rushed for his opponent and rained a fusillade of blows upon him, but Mensic was always there. In many of his wild swings when he was attempting to counter his left landed effectively on Corbett's face.

Called a Draw.
The crowd was in an uproar at the finish of the fight and the referee Grant called the match a draw. His decision met with general approval. A young Corbett and his party left early today for Seattle without apparently considering the decision of any importance.

"Mensic is an awkward boy with plenty of endurance," said Corbett, "and that is the kind of man you must look out for. I did not give him credit for being so hard in the first round, but he held back as I did. He may make a good fighter, but he should ever come out for me to remember."

"I cannot remember the capitalization of all the companies."

Aggressive All the Way.

Whenever a member of the commission asked a question Mr. Baer was on his feet in a moment, his hands behind his back, shoulders and body thrown at an angle that would please an army officer as a correct military pose. Then he would stride to the rostrum and in a deep, impressive voice answer the question with all the courtesy of a Chesterfield.

He frequently "called down" his own counsel and Mr. Shearn, his opponent. "What's the use of trying to refresh my memory?" he said to his counsel, ex-Judge Campbell. "The facts are not at all hard, Judge."

Every word was measured and selected.

(Continued on Second Page.)

GIANTS PLAY BOSTONS; AMERICANS VS. SENATORS.

SENATORS HIT TANNEHILL.

Washington Team Scores Four Runs in First Inning and the New York Americans Come Back with Goose Egg.

YOUNG WILSON PROVES AN ENIGMA.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WASHINGTON, April 24.—"In the Good Old Summertime" sang, or rather roared, Clark Griffith's New York players on their way to the grounds today to engage the Washington team in the third game of the series. The beautiful day inspired the team. The New Yorkers are good ball players, but as slingers, well, when a team of horses drawing their tally-ho balks, that's all that's necessary to know that their musical educations were neglected.

The New Yorkers had a good warming-up when they got to the grounds. They had to get off the wagon and push it when the horses went on strike. The exercise was apparently beneficial. Big John Gansel was complaining of stiffness before the start for the grounds. When he got to them he was as agile as a kitten. He did many a contortion act in going after batted and thrown balls.

All the players, in fact, appeared on the field in practice as though they put an overdose of tobacco in their connoisseur.

Americans Are Greedy.
There are two more games, including today's, to be played here. One victory won't satisfy the New Yorkers. They want both. If the hard playing of yesterday is repeated their ambition is sure to be achieved. The Senators look like a team of minor leaguers in comparison.

Washington folks must be real hard losers. In the stands yesterday 1,700, no more, no less, sat in wintry breezes hooting and cheering for their team to win. The good attendance was due to the Senators' success in the opening game. Today was the finest day imaginable. It was like one in June. Yet only about 1,200 turned out. That was because their team was trounced yesterday. But the 1,200 made a noise that fairly rocked the sturdy Washington Monument. Ben Johnson wasn't on hand. The players didn't care, though.

San Johnson Not There.
"Say, I remember the time," said one of the original American Leaguers, "when San used to walk over to us and shake hands all round. Did you see him yesterday? He just sat in that box and had a look of you-fellows-are-working-for-me, and that's all. His hands must have been tied in his pockets."

Frank Farrell wasn't here, either. Somebody in the grand stand yesterday yelled "They're off!" when one of the Washington players started an inning with a hit. Memories of Aqueduct presented themselves to the "Pool-Room King," apparently. He's probably down there to-day. That leaves Eddie Schneider, high chief of the New York Yorkers.

The fish food worked so good yesterday that the New Yorkers had some more for lunch today. That meant no more foolish base running. Jesse Tannehill ate a whole lot of it because he was going to pitch and wanted to think out a way to prevent Delehanty from lifting the ball over the fence. Clark Griffith changes his mind once in a while, though, and the working pitcher of the New Yorkers was not assured until it was the team's turn to go to the field. Beville was down to receive Jesse's left-handed delivery.

Long Works Tho' Crippled.
The anxiety of the New Yorkers to win all the time is shown by Herman Long. A finger on Long's right hand came yesterday, yet he insisted on getting in the game today. The finger is swollen to twice its natural size. Manager Griffith wanted him to rest a day or two and let Courtney play.

Manager Loftis has a new pitcher named Wilson, who worked for the Athletics last year. He thought before a game time to pit him against the New Yorkers. He also had Townsend and Patten warm up. Loftis's choice is told in the batting order at the top of this column. The success or failure of the New Yorkers is told in the following detail of the play:

First Inning.
Davis's rap bounded into Patten's hands. Lefty was an easy victim at

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

GIANTS - - - 5
BOSTON - - - 4

BOSTON 2 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 - 4
NEW YORK 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 1 - 5

(Continued from Twelfth Page.)
Fifth Inning—Cooley doubled. Cronin threw Carney out. Mertes took Bonner's fly. Lauder assisted Greminger out. No runs.
Cronin and Browne singled. Van Halten's single scored Cronin. McGann died, Willis to Tenney. Mertes lifted one into right, scoring Browne and Van Halten. Babb's fly fell to Cooley and Mertes died at the plate. Three runs.
Sixth Inning—Kittridge flied to Browne. Babb gathered Willis's high drive. Dexter was bowled down by Cronin. No runs.

Lauder safe on Greminger's fumble. Gilbert sacrificed. Bowerman walked. Lauder out trying to score. Cronin singled. Bowerman out stealing. No runs.

BROOKLYN VS. PHILADELPHIA

PHILADELPHIA 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 - 4
BROOKLYN 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 0

At Pittsburg—End of ninth: St. Louis, 7; Pittsburg, 7.

NEW YORK AT WASHINGTON.

NEW YORK 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 - 1
WASHINGTON 4 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 - 7

At Philadelphia—Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 1.

LATE RESULTS AT AQUEDUCT.

Sixth Race—Ocean Dream 1, Rosewater 2, Erbe 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Mary Moore 1, Eda Riley 2, Spurs 3.

AT NASHVILLE.

Fourth Race—Brulare 1, Lady Strathmore 2, Bumher 3.

Fifth Race—Miss West 1, Little Dutchess II, 2, Presgrave 3.

HABEAS CORPUS SAVES 'AL' ADAMS

Justice Giegerich Issues a Writ Which Prevents Sheriff from Taking Policy King to Sing To-Morrow.

Although Justice Scott refused a certificate of reasonable doubt in the case of "Al" Adams, the convicted policy king, this afternoon, the gambler will not have to go to Sing Sing to begin the service of his term to-morrow, as was expected.

Preparations were being made to take the millionaire convict to Sing Sing in the morning, but they were stopped by the application for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Adams by "Jimmy" Oliver, one of the policy king's coterie of counsel.

The application was made to Justice Giegerich, in the Supreme Court, the usual formal reasons being adduced for its granting, and the Justice signed the writ. Oliver acted in behalf of Louis Adams, son of the policy man.

This writ, which is directed against the Clerk of the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court and the Warden of the City Prison, will act as a stay in the plan to get Adams to Sing Sing right away. It is made returnable Monday, and until then the gambler will be kept in the Tombs.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 6 P. M. Saturday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night; Saturday cloudy and probably rain; light westerly winds, shifting to fresh south to east.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

BOSTON IN THE LEAD.

Beaneaters Hammer Silent Taylor's Curves for Two Runs in First and Again Score in Second, While Gians Are Goose-Egged.

PETTINGILL IS A WIZARD IN THE BOX.

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York. Brown, rf. Boston. Dexter, cf.
Van Halten, lf. Tenney, 2b. Abbatichio, ss.
McGann, 1b. Cooley, if.
Babb, ss. Carney, rf.
Lauder, 3b. Bonner, 2b.
Gilbert, 2b. Greminger, 3b.
Warner, c. Willis, c.
Taylor, p. Kittridge, c.
Umpire—Moran.

(Special to The Evening World.)
POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., April 24.—For the first time since New York opened the season with a hurrah, the temperate zone offered us some real spring balm to lumber up the numbed and stiffened muscles of the warring ball tossers. Though in three of the contests McGraw's Giants have shown that the sting of the icy sphygmograph imposed but little hamper on their unblinking, when they got out on the glittering diamond this afternoon under the warm rays of an unclouded sun they proved beyond peradventure that a few injections of summer ozone was a welcome stimulant.

But Buckinberger's Bostonians are not of the Esquimaux genus, and though they played the snappiest kind of ball yesterday in the face of the raw east winds and freezing skies, they likewise showed no lack of themselves from the thawed out into all their sprightly agility under Old Sol's melting dispensation, and when the gong sounded there was every indication that the speediest kind of a diamond skirmish was at hand.

Fans Out in Force.
It was just the day to bring out the fans, too, and they marched into the great arena in bristling legions hoping beyond hope that Brush's bodanmen would reduce themselves from the shock of yesterday's avalanche of zeros that dropped them one flight in the league's ranking shaft. They turned the tables on the Gowan contingent in an inspiring manner, and all that lacked was that they rout the Hubbies in the same measure.

Pittinger, whose mist shrouded benediction puzzled the Gothamites yesterday, was not in the box to do the twirling for the Beaneaters to-day, though the southpaw who filled his place has the twirling science to the tips of all his fingers.

McGraw, who gnashed his teeth from the first to the last inning yesterday, jassied around a crisp manifesto today to smash them out. The wiry little manager is far from satisfied with the stick work of his pupils, and does not mean that they shall fall in any rut of passing out gentle bingles for the glory of the Back Bay in field and outfield.

He appreciates that Pittinger's delivery is no problem for children, but what he wants to develop is skill in lining them out in critical moments.

Silent Taylor in the Box.
The early announcement that Taylor, the silent, was to shoot the horse hide for Manhattan today brought out all the deaf mutes in a cohort and they cheered his appearance to the last crack in rotation, though he will not take any chance until he has been through the mill to form. If the batsmen from blue-slacking way find Taylor's curves too early and too often either McGraw or McGraw's apt to change his equal selection of his sphere-tossing until a McIlhenny will be sent in to take his place as was done last week when the Montauk bitters were developed.

McGraw, however, never makes his selection of the greater part of the warming-up to hit and run practice. During the entire first struggle which the Beaneaters won, only one man succeeded in stealing to second, and he was Brennan, who closed on the pillar by an infinitesimal margin. In making the first station they have the electric base-man, Tenney, to deal with.

First Inning.
Dexter began by popping a liner into Brown's glove. Tenney singled to deep left center. Abbatichio, after allowing a few of the silent pitcher's curves to wind round his stick, drove a scorcher to center. Cooley followed.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

FOUR FALL IN RACE AT AQUEDUCT.

Horses and Jockeys in the Third Race Go Down in a Wild Tangle and Young Waterbury Is Thrown Through the Fence.

Petra II., Who Surprised the Talent by Winning Last Time Out at 100 to 1, Takes the First Event at Odds of 7 to 1.

The third race at Aqueduct this afternoon will not be forgotten in a long time by the thousands of spectators who saw four of the horses go down in front of the field. Few there were who did not expect to see the riders pulled out of the mix-up maimed and broken. That some one was not killed was miraculous.

The running was being made by Mark Cheek and Brisk, and they were lengths in front of the ruckers at the first turn. Mark Cheek went to his knees, and before he could be pulled to his feet Tenagra came down on top of him. The field the next moment fell into the wild scramble, Waterbury, Harrison's jockey, being hurled through the fence like a rubber ball.

A furlong further on Lord Turco went down. Brisk had kept on going, and by this time was in the stretch, fighting with Lord Advocate, which, in a fierce drive, managed to head Brisk out. Talisman was third.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Petra II. (7 to 1), Clorita (even), 2, Andratius 3. Time—1:14 1-5.

SECOND RACE—Knobhampton (4 to 5), Contentious (2 to 1), 2, Interlude 3. Time—0:55 2-5.

THIRD RACE—Lord Advocate (4 to 1), Brisk (40 to 1), 2, The Talisman 3. Time—1:47 4-5.

FOURTH RACE—Agnes Brennan (7 to 10), 1; Neneipin (4 to 1), 2; Wizard, 3. Time, 1:01 4-5.

FIFTH RACE—Grand Opera (5 to 5), 1, Homestead (5 to 1), 2, Ben Howard 3. Time—1:27.

pin dropped back a couple of lengths. Agnes then showed the way home, but she tired in the last eighth and had to drive hard to win by three-fourths a length from Neneipin, who was half a length in front of Wizard.

FIRST RACE.
Three-year-olds and upward; selling; six furlongs.
Starters, whts. jcks. St. Hif. Fin. Betting.
Petra II., 112, J. Daly, 7 4 1/2 1 1-2
Clorita, 105, Fuller, 2 3 1/2 2 1-2
Andratius, 111, Minder, 1 2 1/2 3 1-2
Knobhampton, 108, Gannon, 10 10 10 10
Interlude, 101, Tenney, 1 1 1 1
Mara, 101, Boleen, 4 6 7 100 20
Carroll, 109, 2 3 1/2 3 1/2 40
Star, 106, Shoen, 12 9 10 10
Nether One, 104, McCoy's 2 10 15
Rear One, 101, Tenney, 11 11 10 100
Start fair. Won driving. Time—1:14 1-5.

Andratius, Double Six and Elmo raced head and head in the stretch, with Petra II. and Clorita tail behind. Petra II. moved up on the outside and Clorita on the rail, and drawing away from the others they fought it out, Petra winning by a head. Clorita was eight lengths in front of Andratius.

SECOND RACE.
For two-year-olds; four and one-half furlongs.
Starters, whts. jcks. St. Hif. Fin. Betting.
Knobhampton, 108, Shaw, 4 2 1/2 4 1-2
Contentious, 111, Odum, 3 3 1/2 2 1-2
Jar-Cray, 106, Shoen, 12 9 10 10
Silver Dream, 99, J. Daly, 2 5 1/2 8 2
Equity, 99, Fuller, 2 5 1/2 8 2
Start fair. Won driving. Time—0:55 2-5.

Interlude was the quickest to move, and he made the pace to the stretch, followed by Knobhampton and Contentious. As soon as they straightened out Knobhampton went to the front, and, staying there, won as he pleased by five lengths from Contentious, who was three lengths in front of Interlude.

THIRD RACE.
Three-year-olds and upward; selling; mile and seventy yards.
Starters, whts. jcks. St. Hif. Fin. Betting.
Lord Advocate, 101, Gannon, 7 10 10 10
Brisk, 102, Fuller, 2 3 1/2 4 1-2
The Talisman, 101, Lewis 2 4 1/2 3 1-2
Aquila, 103, O'Neil, 5 6 8 10
Kg Bramble, 101, Michaelis, 9 5 10 20
Albert Lee, 107, Burns, 6 8 7 20
Paul Clifford, 115, Rice, 3 2 1/2 6-5
Mark Cheek, 104, 12 9 10 10
Philippine, 107, O'Loach, 12 10 20 3
I Know, 105, Martin, 10 11 7 20
Mark Cheek, 110, Waterbury, 10 10 20 20
Tenagra, 105, Minder, 10 10 20 12
The Brown, 104, Salter, 15 10 20 8
Lord Turco, 90, Deane, 15 10 20 1
Start fair. Won driving. Time—1:47 4-5.

Four horses fell in this race. Mark Cheek and Brisk were making the running several lengths in front of the field. The big field swept on over the struggling horses and jockeys, and down went Tenagra over Mark Cheek. Then the spectacle of Harrison's horse, who was hurled through the fence like a rubber ball, told the story of his fall. The field ran a furlong and on the turn Lord Turco dropped in the dust. Brisk went on and in the stretch was joined by Lord Advocate, who in a hard drive managed to get up and win by a head from Brisk, who beat the Talisman three lengths for the place.

FOURTH RACE.
The Woodhaven Stakes, two-year-olds; five furlongs.
Starters, whts. jcks. St. Hif. Fin. Betting.
Agnes Brennan, 102, O'Neil, 3 11 1/2 7-10 1-4
Homestead, 98, J. Daly, 2 3 1/2 2 1-2
Wizard, 98, Minder, 5 3 1/2 3 1-2
Tenagra, 100, Mark, 4 1 1/2 12 3
The Brown, 104, 5 8 10 20
Start fair. Won driving. Time—1:01 4-5.

Agnes Brennan and Neneipin raced head and head to the turn, where Neneipin dropped back a couple of lengths. Agnes then showed the way home, but she tired in the last eighth and had to drive hard to win by three-fourths a length from Neneipin, who was half a length in front of Wizard.

FIFTH RACE.
Grand Opera, a hot favorite, went to the front at the start and making all the running won easily by a length and a half from Homestead, who was three lengths in front of Ben Howard.

**PASSENGERS HELD UP
ON FLYING TRAIN.**

Rushed to One End of Car and Forced at Pistol's Point to Hand Over Money.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 24.—Passengers on a Burlington train were robbed of \$1,000 early to-day as the train was leaving the Burlington Union Station in this city. The work was accomplished mostly while the passengers were in the depot awaiting the arrival of a Burlington transcontinental train.

Confusion following the discovery of the robbery permitted the robbers to escape. Later they appeared on board an immigrant sleeper. The conductor and porter, together with the passengers, were hurried into one end of the car and relieved of their valuables by one man, while the other held the crowd back with guns.

They left the train between Lincoln and Milford. This train has been robbed three times within one hundred miles of Lincoln. One of the raids last fall netted \$50,000 to the men who did the work, and no trace of them has ever been found.

SENATOR CULLOM TAKEN ILL IN HOTEL

Suffering from Stomach Trouble, Not Grows Faint and Is Put to Bed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 24.—Senator Cullom, who has suffered from stomach trouble, became faint when leaving the dining-room of the Leland Hotel to-day and had to be helped to his room. He recovered in a few moments, but is still in bed.

Old Point Comfort, Richmond, Va. and Washington, D. C.
Six-day tour, via Pennsylvania Railroad, April 25. Ticket \$1.00. Conductor will accompany you. Tourist Agency, No. 22 Fifth Avenue, New York City.